

*Our Dumb*

MARCH • 1945

# ANIMALS



UNREQUITED

Franklin I. Jordan, F.R.P.S.

THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY for the PREVENTION of CRUELTY to ANIMALS  
and the  
AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY



Editor — WILLIAM A. SWALLOW  
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# OUR DUMB ANIMALS

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## Progression

IN DISCUSSING the annual report for 1944 with Dr. Rowley, we agreed that it was difficult to know how many of our readers and members really cared to read a detailed report, which, at best, often fails to tell the whole story. Yet, in order to explain our activities and demonstrate the constant growth of our work, we are including statistical material which can be found on pages 53-56.

We would like to comment briefly here on a few of the high lights.

Although manpower shortages made it difficult for us to obtain all the help we needed, and with 33 employees in the armed forces, nevertheless, more than 43,000 animals were treated in our two Hospitals last year, an increase of nearly 3,000 patients over the previous year. This, we feel, was a very real accomplishment, even though the deficit for just the two Hospitals amounted to \$47,287.79.

Our agents in Boston and in our various branches, often working under great handicap, inspected hundreds of thousands of animals at stockyards, riding schools and elsewhere.

A new branch was added during the year when we took over the Brockton Humane Society, and this new unit has more than earned its place in our midst by the excellent work it has performed.

Also, during the year, we produced a new 16-mm. motion picture, "Out of the Heart," in color and sound. We urge all our readers to see it, and invite inquiries.

Considering Humane Education, it is fortunate for the future of that important subject that present-day trends have swung away from the old idea that the method of obtaining results was the enactment of laws to compel teachers to accept Humane Education in the school curriculum.

Today, attractive programs, ready for teacher use, are constantly being prepared and distributed and, judging from responses, they are proving popular with educators everywhere. More and more, we shall enlarge the scope of our efforts and, if possible, hope to employ a full-time director of Humane Education activities this year.

To our Trustees, Directors, members and friends—to our Boston Work Committee, to the Auxiliaries, to our staff—goes our sincere appreciation of invaluable assistance, much encouragement and excellent support. We are counting on all of you to continue your interest in the difficult years ahead.

Eric H. Hansen  
*President*

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"Spar" goes topside to see the sea.

### Saga of "Spar"

**M**ORALE Builder First Class is the rate held by "Spar," eight-month-old fox terrier and mascot of a Coast Guard manned Army freight supply ship in the central Pacific. Spar likes rough weather, drinks Coca-Cola and is a good sailor.

She was presented to the crew of this trim 167-foot craft by Spars in the District Office, Miami, Fla., and reported aboard ship in September, 1944, where she has been crossing with the crew ever since.

Slight of build with a rough black coat and razor sharp teeth, she stands a regular watch aboard ship, sleeps with the crew, and eats her meals in the Captain's wardroom.

When general quarters are sounded, Spar makes a beeline for the bridge to see what's going on; and when the signal to abandon ship is given, she hotfoots it for a lifeboat.

She can climb a line like an old "salt," and the higher the sea and stronger the gale, the better she seems to like it. She never suffers from seasickness, which is something the rest of the crew wish they could say.

For breakfast, she eats oranges and eggs, although she is not averse to a bone, if properly cooked. When liberty is given, she goes ashore with the crew. Much later she returns to the ship and sacks in for the night until called for her regular watch.

Spar has no boy friends, but members of the crew say she is waiting for "Sinbad" of Coast Guard Cutter CAMPBELL fame.

# Cat That's Part Dog

By EMELINE LA MONT ROSS

**T**HE little black ball of fur crouched in the cardboard carton seemed scarcely alive at all. As the traffic whizzed by on the busy New York Street, cold wet snow fell in the open box, and only the faintest imaginable kitten-sound made me bend and pick up its occupant.

"Inky," who was destined to be a member of a newspaper man's family, was thin, mangy and half-starved. We didn't expect to keep her, for we were sure our pampered Cocker-Spaniel would not tolerate a rival. But "Happy" showed only the most affectionate interest in the tiny mite who slept almost uninterruptedly for three days in a little basket under the warmth of an electric light bulb. Occasionally we roused the exhausted little cat and persuaded her to lap up some warm milk. Then Happy would lick her gently and nuzzle her back into her basket.

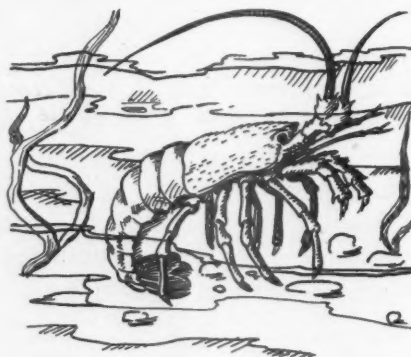
Later, when Inky frisked about, she played with Happy's long ears and stub of a tail while the Spaniel gazed at her with an amused tolerance. They seemed to alternate the arduous duty of face-washing. Happy could launder all of Inky with two quick motions of her warm tongue, but the little kitten labored long and patiently over the bigger job of the dog's ears and face. They slept close together in a big chair and shared all their meals.

Perhaps it is due to the close relationship of those early days that our little cat, even now, sometimes thinks that she

is a member of the canine race. In an affectionate mood, she will leap on me or one of the children and insist on licking us, her sandpaper tongue grating over ear or face. She will drink very little milk, but loves any kind of dog-food.

One day when our little boy pulled her tail, I jumped to save him from the vicious scratch he had undoubtedly earned; but in that second, much to my amazement, Inky had uttered a sharp sound, half bark, half growl, and had snapped at him, so quickly that only a baby's talent for escaping consequences saved him from a nasty bite.

We began to call her "Pup" and were not at all surprised at her latest performance. The children and I had gone out in the rowboat, taking Happy with us. As we left the dock, we heard a mournful cat-cry and looked back to see Inky at the end of the dock, gazing after us. Calling to her to go home, we went on with our rowing, but the crying persisted, — Inky was following along the shore, in and out of the tall reeds. Going in close, we saw that she was quite wet, and, touched by such devotion, extended an oar to a jutting piece of land. With great grace and dignity she walked the length of the oar, jumped into the boat, and settling herself on the seat beside me, proceeded calmly to the task of making herself immaculate again. Her normal poise regained, she thoroughly enjoyed the boat-ride. In spite of her Jekyll-Hyde personality, Inky is always a lady!



## Odd Facts in Rime

By CARROLL VAN COURT  
Sketch by Bill Sagermann

### The Inside-Out Fellow

The lobster is a funny fish  
He's not like you or us;  
Although he Pinches when he's mad,  
He's really ludicrous.

The reason he's so comical  
Is just because he wears  
His skeleton outside his flesh!  
But do you think he cares?

# Indian Animal Lore

By WALTER K. PUTNEY

MOTHER BRUIN AND HER CUB COULD  
ALWAYS EXPECT FAIR PLAY FROM  
THE INDIANS.

FROM nearly every tribe of American Indians come myths relative to the ancestor and protector of each kind of animal. This one great father of the species was known as Elder, or Elder Being, and gave rise to his family and later became its protector, to see that the species was not exterminated.

The Indians were very careful about killing food or fur producing animals and there were strict laws governing hunting. No game law in any state today is more drastic. No animals could be killed for food that were not needed; no fur bearers could be shot when fur was not prime; boasting of big kills was absolutely tabu. Furthermore, in many of the tribes each hunter was obliged to apologize to the spirit of the slain animal and explain the need for food or fur, at the same time offering something in appeasement. Failure to do this might cause that spirit to tell other animals of the killing and all game would become scarce. The Elder of that family was also told and he did not replenish the stock for one or more seasons.



It seems that the duty of the animal Elder was to keep a steady supply of game on hand for the friendly Indians. He did not take offense when his animals were killed, if all tabus were observed, and provided the bones of those slain animals were not harmed. Many myths state that the bones are reborn as new animals. Therefore, deer, beaver and others were not molested by dogs and, in many cases, the bones were gathered together and placed in some cairn where wild animals could not gnaw on them.

There was also an Elder for the fish, snakes, owls, swans and other creatures that had important roles in the life of

the Indians. The fish Elder caused the fish to go to the spawning grounds in the spring of the year. A legend from South America speaks of the Mother of Fish and not the Elder. She furnishes fish for the people who live along the coast, watches them carefully and takes them to other places if tabus are not properly observed. Among the North American Indians, the Elder also furnished the magic supposed to be connected with snakes, owls and other vulgar creatures and gave them the power of disguising themselves as men in order to learn more of Indian activities.



## "Cricket" and Her Blanket . . . . By FRED CORNELIUS

IT is indeed interesting to note some of the almost human actions of a smart dog.

We have a friend who owns a little fox terrier that, at times, seems to have as much intelligence as a child. My friend made a tight, deep box for "Cricket" to sleep in and placed it on a closed back porch. In the box is a blanket which is large enough to fold several times.

Last week, the family left Cricket locked up in the house while they went to shop. She could go from her box to any room in the house. It was a cold day and Cricket cuddled up in her bed, but she did not seem to be able to keep warm. In the living room there was a pleasant glow from the heater. To bask in this warmth went Cricket, but she soon found the floor too hard for comfort.

So, out she went, dragged the heavy blanket out of her box and worked and tugged until she had it in front of the warm stove. Then, lying down on her bed, she went to sleep and there the family found her when they returned.

To accomplish this transfer, Cricket had to drag the blanket across three rooms, a hard task for so small a dog. But she did it and that makes her almost human, according to her master.

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## Apartment Pets

By MARIE MANLEY

*Sometimes I see them sitting, wishful-wise,  
Hard-pressed against the window-pane or screen;  
And there is hopeless sorrow in their eyes,  
Dejection in each drooping form is seen.  
It matters not their prison bars are made  
Of that elastic quality called love;  
Their lives are barren of the sweet moist shade,  
Or benediction of the sun above.  
They turn to people for companionship  
Who brush them off as time or whim decide;  
So only sleep is left as bored hours slip—  
A helpless flotsam on relentless tide.  
Of all our sins, I think this not the least—  
To fail in any way a little beast.*

## Birds of Mythology

By JOSEPH BUCHANAN

THE ancients were not lacking in imagination, as the legends woven around the birds of mythology will readily convince you. Many of them, of course, were the feathered friends with which we are still familiar.

Others were nothing more than fanciful creations of the imagination, fashioned by the tellers of folk tales among the Romans, Greeks, Egyptians and Norsemen—or among the legends of South Sea Islanders and American Indians.

According to the tale related to the historian Herodotus, the Phoenix bird was supposed to visit the ancient Egyptian city of Heliopolis every 500 years.

The Phoenix never existed, yet it is still accepted as the symbol of a bird that rose from its own ashes every 500 years—the symbol of the spirit of people building homes and cities anew upon the ashes of disaster.

The Thunder bird was one of the most common species in the myths of aboriginal tribes. It was an object of fear and superstition in all parts of the world.

As its name suggests, it was supposed to be responsible for all thunder and lightning. Among some tribes it was blamed for all severe storms. It was even held responsible at times for pestilence and famine.

The roc was another fabulous bird of immense size, about which strange tales were spun. It never existed, but you will find mention of it in the legends and folklore of many ancient peoples.

The raven was the bird of Odin in Norse mythology. In the classic mythology of Greece and Rome it was the bird of superstition and ill-omen. A lot of people still regard it in a similar light, which is scarcely complimentary to the sable-hued raven.

Odin, according to Norse mythology, kept a couple of ravens in his celestial residence. They were called Hugin and Munin, and represented Thought and Memory. Odin sent them out daily to gather and bring back tidings of all that was taking place in earth and heaven.

Egyptian mythology revered the vulture. It was their emblem of parental love. The vulture is commonly depicted in the hieroglyphics left by the ancient dwellers of the land of pyramids and pharaohs.

Classic mythology stretched the imagination in accounting for the existence of many of our feathered friends in forest and meadow. Beautiful maidens, nymphs and forest dryads, according to the myths, were touched by magic wands and turned into songbirds whose duty it was to fill the world with song.

## Criminals in Nature

EVERY country has its troubles with vicious outlaws who do more damage every year than an army of fifth columnists.

Neither Sherlock Holmes nor the FBI can be called in to deal with these trouble-makers. Only science can help, for these destroyers of property are insects whose appetites for certain materials cause irreparable loss annually.

The Australian white ant, for instance, will go through anything in his search for cellulose, which is his favorite dish. Fences, books, telegraph poles—everything which is even suspected of concealing this delicacy, is chewed into a sieve by this greedy pest.

The bookworm likes books too. He doesn't care a fig for reading matter—but he goes for the paper it's written on in a big way. He can digest the contents of a volume of encyclopedias and never increase his knowledge one whit.

The wonderful timber forests of Canada are still suffering from the ravages of another Lilliputian enemy—the destructive spruce bud worms which have already ruined 40,000 square miles of trees.

It may take a miracle to save the forests—a miracle such as the one which saved the Mormons of Brigham Young's original Salt Lake City settlement from starvation.

The fields of grain, which represented food for the entire Mormon party during the coming winter, were waiting for the harvesters, when suddenly a dark swarm of voracious insects—locusts, attacked.

There was no way to stop them—nothing the people could do, except pray. They did pray, and were answered with a miracle.

The heavens opened and down swooped hundreds of sea gulls, beautiful, white birds who fell upon the locusts and ate them to the last chirping bite.

Perhaps man will work his own miracle to save the Canadian forests by importing harmless birds with an appetite for worms.

—Ida M. Pardue



According to an ordinance of 1903, no more than 2,000 sheep, at one time, may be driven down Hollywood Boulevard.



OUR DUMB ANIMALS

# In Praise of the Horse

By JASPER B. SINCLAIR

MORE THAN ANY OTHER ANIMAL, THE HORSE HAS MADE HISTORY.

THE faithful old horse must lack song appeal. He has not inspired the song writers of the world to the same extent as the dog or many of our feathered friends. Yet he is not without his share of reminders in song, poetry and prose.

True, some of the Tin Pan Alley contributions border on the ludicrous. Particularly the "Horses, Horses, Horses" refrain and the equally fantastic lyrics about "The Horse with the Lavender Eyes." But even that is better than being wholly neglected.

The story of "Black Beauty," of course, is perhaps the finest of its kind ever written in any language, and one of the most widely read of all animal stories. "Black Beauty," like Longfellow's well-remembered poem, "The Bell of Atri," belongs to the ages.

The recent Hollywood version of "My Friend Flicka" and the Latin poet Virgil's verses in praise of the plodding farm horse span a couple of thousand years of literature dealing with Dobbin.

One of Shakespeare's kings would have gladly traded his kingdom for a horse. But that, after all, was no genuine compliment to the equine family. A horse at that moment was only a means of saving his own royal neck.

A lot of classical poetry would never have been written had it not been for the traditional association between man and horse. Longfellow, for example, could never have written "The Midnight Ride of Paul Revere" if the Boston patriot had been unable at the last moment to borrow a horse from Deacon Jones.



Brown Photos

Without the horse, "Sheridan's Ride" could not have become one of our school-book classics, nor could Browning have penned the "Good News from Ghent." And it was the cavalry horse that made possible Tennyson's "Charge of the Light Brigade" and all the stirring cavalry selections that have become a part of our military band and symphonic music repertoire.

Mechanized warfare has at least that much to its credit—it has spared tens of thousands of horses the terrible tragedy of fighting battles that were no concern of the animals themselves.

In the past, the fate of the horse in wartime has deeply moved all right-thinking people. But nothing was ever done about it till gasoline motors finally spared these animals the perils of a man-made battlefield.

Some poet or song writer should pen a word of thanks for this. It is the least that can be done after all the centuries in which the horse has so unflinchingly played its hero's part in the front line of battle.

## His Island, Yet Awhile . . . By MARY FERGUSON LEGLER

Before the sun has warmed the island rocks,  
King-fishers whet the chilly steel-gray air  
Upon the grindstone of their raucous throats,  
And leave the morning keener than before,  
Sharpened to singing thinness, tremulous,  
Almost transparent, silver-edged and sheer.  
Hard by among the little fallen cones  
And balsam needles, bright red killiknick  
Awaits the dainty nibbling of the deer

Who browses undisturbed nor needs to prick  
Soft, lowered ears; his dainty hoof may bruise  
In unconcern the fragrant wintergreen  
And huckleberry, spilling purple juice.  
This is his island now; and yet awhile,  
The summer lingering, it will be his,—  
Clean winds and ripened fruit, untortured breath.  
Better he does not dream November soon  
Will come with scent of man and gun and death.

March 1945

## Did You Know That:

**B**IRDS with long, slender bodies, long legs, long, curving wings and pointed feathers—streamlining, in other words—make for speed? They are the accessories of the long-distance and high-flight birds, such as the eagle, gull, swift, swallow, tern and albatross, whose pliable wing-tips are spread for balance; over whose curved wings the air flows.

Chunkiness of body and wings indicate short-flight or ground birds as the sparrow, owl, grouse and game birds.

Birds with extended tails, such as the pheasant, sparrow, etc., can ascend quickly, but short-tailed birds, eagle, waxwing and others, mount slowly, and many of them first run along the ground before taking off, as do our airplanes.

The fork-tailed birds, such as kites, man-o'-war, swallows and terns can double and turn swiftly in the air.

Wings of certain members of the bird family, as the penguin, ostrich and cassowary, no longer function in the air, but still act as speed accessories; for, when spread, they become balances; or, as with the penguin, act as paddles in water.

The feet of most birds are curled closely to the body when in flight, but when landing, the tail is dropped to act as brake, wings raised for the glide, and feet lowered, as in the landing gear of an airplane. The eagle's feet are powerful, strong and cruel; those of perchers, such as sparrows, finches and the like, curl about the branch when roosting, and lock, so there is no danger of falling. There is the snowshoe foot that spreads over sand, mud and snow, preventing sinking; and the webbed feet of ducks which not only answer the same purpose but act as aids in paddling.

Beaks take the place of teeth, and with them most birds secure and crunch their food. However, the eagle, shrike, owl and hawk seize their victims with their feet, tearing them afterward with their beaks, which, among purely carnivorous birds, are often Roman-nosed. The long-beaked birds are usually fishers, and are often accompanied by long legs and necks; the longer they are the farther out in the stream can they forage. Among this class are found the herons, egrets, cranes, ibises, bitterns and flamingoes. A duck's bill possesses spoon-shovel facilities, with a strainer device, for eliminating undesirable debris.

Some birds, such as the robin and a few creatures, the chameleon, for instance, have eyes that can be unco-ordinated—being able to look upward with one eye, down with the other; forward with one, backward with the other. The eyes of the eagle, fish hawk, condor, buzzard, to mention but a few, are telescopic; and it is claimed that birds' sight is interchangeable—passing from far-sight to nearsight, due to lens adjustment.

—M. H. Morgan

# ANIMAL LAND

In a little town in Maine, a fifteen-year-old cat, named "Pollyanna," refuses milk, but has acquired a taste for tea and coffee.

*A Rube Goldbergian device is that of a Canadian woman, who has an automatic clock, which turns on a bright light, which awakens a cage of canaries, who sing their mistress awake.*

Remember the trumpeter swans which once inhabited this country by the thousand? Today, there are only five known breeding pairs. So rare are births among this species that the advent of a pair of little cygnets occasioned a public announcement by Secretary of the Interior Ickes.

*A New Jersey woman has two parrots which were in considerable disagreement regarding the late presidential election. Even after the voting was finished, Mr. and Mrs. Parrot continued to electioneer. This disgusted their owner, who stated, "I expected parrots to act better than people." Didn't we all!*

It pains me to report that "Fala" is ambitious. Any respectable fellow would have been satisfied with having helped to elect the first fourth-term President. But, not Fala! He narrowly missed creating an international incident, when it was found necessary for the White House to refuse the offer of a pair of kittens born in Buckingham Palace. The State Department diplomatically protested that the transportation problem could not be handled. But, we all see the "fala-cy" in that.

*According to the latest findings of researchers, it was the dog who domesticated man; not the usually accepted reverse situation. However this may be, it seems that the canine manages to outdo homo sapiens in almost everything. Just when we were smugly thinking of the Dionnes as the prize jackpot along comes "Lena," the fox-bound, with twenty-three heirs—and healthy looking little animals, too.*

Recently, a misunderstood husband filed suit for divorce, on the grounds that his wife fed him horse meat and spent the red coupons for steaks for the dog.

*The quite precise Orchard Oriole is said to choose grasses all the same length when building a nest.*

—Jack Pearson

## People Versus Grasshoppers

By WALTER K. PUTNEY

**I**N 1545, at the courthouse in Savoy, England, one of the world's most curious trials was going on. It was that of The People versus Grasshoppers. This was no mock trial—it was a very serious affair, brought about because of a terrible plague of grasshoppers which the farmers of that section could not subdue. Every phase of regular court procedure was present. The King's attorney was present to try the case and the grasshoppers had their counsel. The witnesses were sworn in with due solemnity and pledged themselves to tell the truth, the whole truth and nothing but the truth, so help them.

One by one the farmers took the stand, to testify that crops were being ruined, grasslands devastated and even clothes ruined by the insects. Each witness was severely cross-examined by the counsel for the defense and the efforts to trip the witnesses and confuse them were as energetic as they would be in a murder trial. The witnesses for the defense were put on the stand—men who were nature lovers or scientists. These declared that grasshoppers had as much right to live as did the farmers or other human beings and they swore that, if the farmers had driven them to the pastures where no crops were raised, the insects could have enjoyed a happy existence.

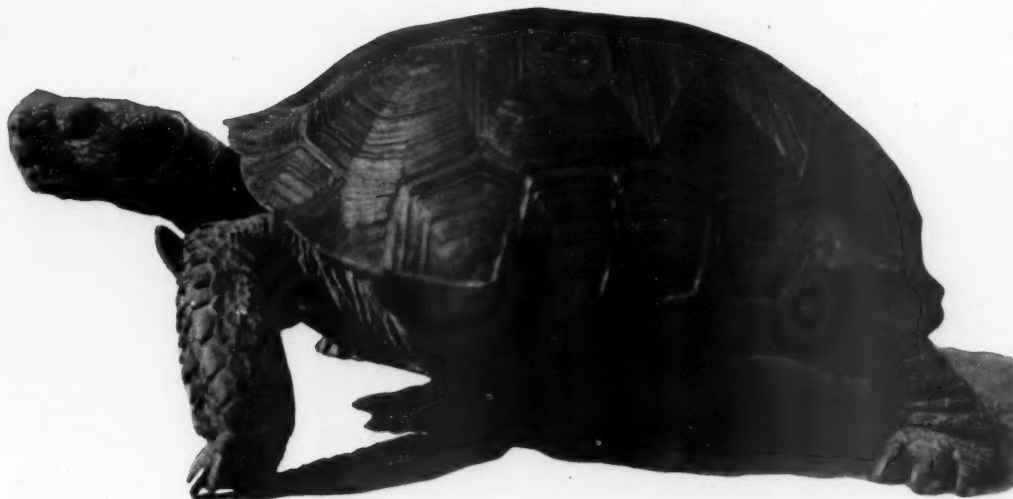
The records of this extraordinary trial show that the prosecution vainly endeavored to effect a compromise whereby the grasshoppers should move from cultivated lands to fields and pastures not used for raising crops; but the attorneys for the defense protested and refused to compromise. They said that the farmers had that chance when the grasshoppers first arrived but failed to act. Now the insects should be allowed to stay in the fields. Furthermore, argued the defense counsel, Nature gave the grasshoppers their appetites and man had no right to say what any insect should eat; also that the pastures and scrub land did not offer proper sustenance.

Arguments were long and heated. The judge gravely weighed the evidence and decided that the grasshoppers were guilty of trespassing. He then ordered the counsel for the defense to have his clients move away from all cultivated fields within forty-eight hours. If they did not obey this edict, then the court would order men to execute all of the insects found in cultivated lands after that time.



Because of increased difficulties in mailing facilities, we ask our readers to allow at least eight weeks for new subscriptions to start.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS



Fine specimen of a Desert Tortoise belonging to the author.

*Owners should learn the special needs of—*

# Tortoise or Turtle

By ANNA C. WINLOW

Photograph by William Hanson

**M**Y TWO Desert Tortoises, waifs taken in against a cruel world, have just finished a vegetarian repast of lettuce and bean leaves. They have toddled after to wheedle from me the garden's best, and affectionately insisted on taking most of it from my hands. As unoffending as "Patient Griselda," they are not slow about "winning friends and influencing people!"

Yet, I never look at the mild, trustful eyes of these gentle vegetarians, or think of the other friendly species of the turtle tribe that have shared my garden, without a pang. So few people are aware of the tortures to which these creatures (that scientists rate the highest of the reptiles and credit with intelligence akin to that of mammals) are subjected.

Not only in their use as food and in the obtaining of tortoiseshell is this true, but even in the traffic of these creatures for pets there is much cruelty. They are imported from afar, often injured, bought to be killed by ignorance of their needs. Some, as the little water turtles sold for aquarium pets, have their shells painted, which dooms to slow death by preventing growth. (To save them, the paint should be carefully flaked off with knife or razor blade.)

As with any pet from the wilds, hu-

mane care demands duplicating the essential features of the natural habitat. For instance, the needs of our native American tortoise, of which we have three species, are very different from those of the imported European tortoises. Both are vegetarians, as are all the true tortoises (the completely terrestrial turtles.) But our Americans absolutely *must* have DRY, WARM summer surroundings (though they must always have shelter from the sun, too); the European likes some garden moisture and can stand cooler weather.

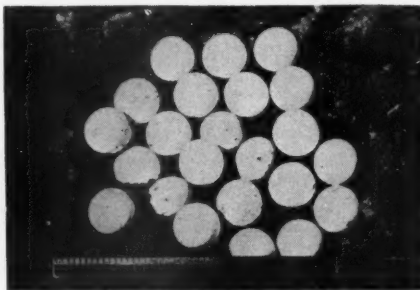
Again, our native American land-turtles other than the true tortoises, as the Box Turtles and Wood Turtles, require at least a wide pan of bathing

water set level with the ground for easy getting in and out. They, not the tortoises, are the chaps who eat up the bad bugs of our gardens. And still again, the treatment of the little water turtles is something else, in which both heat and meat play big parts.

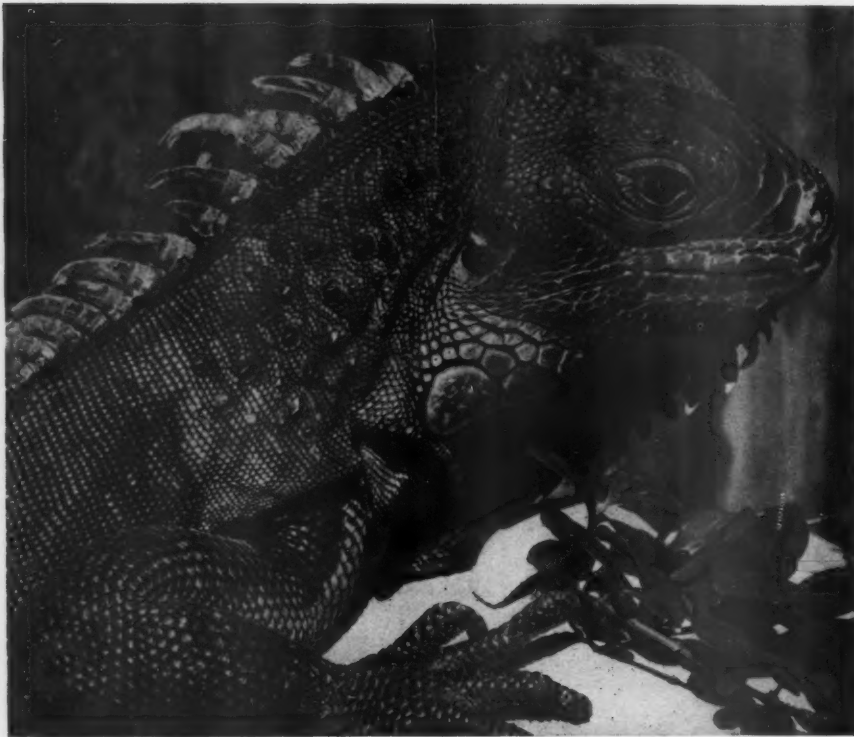
So, identify your particular pet. Learn all you can about its needs from authoritative sources. Two of these are Pope's *Turtles of the United States and Canada* and Ditmars' *Reptiles of North America*.

Remember, every animal is entitled to certain basic rights: Companionship—human and/or its own kind; good food; protection; space. If tortoise roaming must be restricted you'll find a surprisingly low wire fencing does the trick. If staked out, choose a type of chain that cannot pull tight if it gets around the neck. Many tortoises have strangled.

Guard against poison pest-controls on store vegetables fed and in the garden. The vegetarians eat a wide range of tender vegetables, fruit, and herbage like grass, clover, dandelion, mallow. Don't forget, even the Desert Tortoise wants drinking water; and that he and all the garden-dwellers hibernate in winter in our country, when they must be made comfortable indoors or out, according to climate and species.



Turtle Eggs



This Iguana Might Easily Be Mistaken for a Prehistoric Monster.

## Prehistoric Survivors

By F. J. WORRALL

**I**T IS difficult to imagine that Dragons exist outside fairy-tales. Yet in an island of the East Indies the Komodo Dragon, nine feet or more in length, lives to prove that it is true. It was discovered in 1912. Though docile in the society of man, he is fond of flesh and preys on such mammals as deer.

Another creature which has survived almost unchanged from long ago is the King Crab. In spite of his name, he is really not a crab at all but a sea-cousin of the spider and scorpion. About eighteen inches long, he lies all day hidden in the sand, with only his eyes exposed. At night he hunts for food along the sea bottom. He lives in the seas of North America.

The Tuatera, the New Zealand Lizard, was an inhabitant of the Earth when first the monstrous Dinosaurs appeared and while the face of Nature has changed completely, the Tuatera has lived practically unchanged through millions of years. Today they are carefully preserved on certain small islands off the coast of New Zealand. They live a sluggish life in holes which they share with sea-birds, biting and clawing only if disturbed in any way.

The Giant Iguana of the Galapagos Islands, off the coast of Ecuador, is also

believed to be a primitive survival. Black, ungainly creatures, about four feet in length, they bask in herds on the lava rocks. On the land they are sluggish and stupid for they have no enemies there to sharpen their movements. In the water they are fast swimmers and feed mostly on seaweed, fungi, and other vegetation.

Giant tortoises, which are not unlike the monsters of prehistoric times, have survived on islands where they can live undisturbed.

Crocodiles, too, must be included as survivors of the prehistoric earth. The earliest crocodiles were hard to distinguish from Dinosaurs, for their front limbs were shorter and weaker than their hind-limbs. Later they developed along two parallel lines like the crocodiles and alligators of today.

Apparently some of these reptiles survived by decreasing their size in succeeding generations to fit themselves to the changing conditions of Nature. The enormous herbivorous creatures must have consumed such vast quantities of food that they could only live where great swamps provided ample vegetation. When the swamps dried up, the race was to the swift, not to the huge.

## Swimming Voltage

By L. E. EUBANKS

**N**OW that there are electric razors, waffle irons, clocks, and what not, it will hardly seem startling that there should be electric fish swimming about in the seas. And these creatures are far more interesting than electric irons. With all our electric devices it is a prime necessity that, if they are to operate, they must be connected to some circuit from which they receive the electric current that makes them run. But not so the fish; in some mysterious way he is his own power plant. In electric glands within his body he stores up a charge and becomes a swimming storage battery.

On the Pacific Coast, from Vancouver Island and south past California, is found one species of this strange fish. A member of the torpedo fish family, it is sometimes called by that name, but it is also known as the electric ray or cramp-fish. A very similar fish is found along the Atlantic Coast. Usually about a foot long, it may attain a length of three feet, and weigh seventy-five pounds.

The electric rays may be easily recognized from their broad, circular bodies and long tails. Possessing no spines and only small fins, the smooth skin is in a contrasting color scheme, black above and white below. They love the sea bottom and may occasionally be found partly buried in the sand of ocean beaches.

The glands that make this fish a living storage battery are located at the sides of the head, each gland consisting of several hundred large cells resembling a honeycomb, and filled with a clear, jelly-like substance. Each organ is hidden away below the skin and cannot readily be noticed when looking at the fish. Anyone touching a torpedo fish with the bare hand or foot is easily aware of the shock, however. When angry or afraid, it has the ability to "step up" production.

An even stronger swimming power plant is the electric eel of South American waters. This eel, not even a distant relative of the ray or torpedo fish, is only a few inches in diameter and about three or four feet long. Yet it is able to deliver a shock that can stun other fish at a distance of several feet.

Neither of the electric fish under discussion, by whatever means its power is developed, can be considered an impostor, possessing some kind of freak electricity. For the electrical discharges of both have been measured and will register current and voltage on electrical instruments. An eel tested at the New York Aquarium revealed a potential of well over 200 volts. Of the two, the eel possesses the stronger battery, being able to deliver a series of shocks over a period lasting several hours. The ray or torpedo fish, however, quickly runs out of shocking power.

OUR DUMB ANIMALS

## Small Citizens of the Forest

**B**IRDS rendering first aid to an injured fellow creature; the charitable red bird who took it upon himself to feed a full-grown brother who had a deformed beak; the eagle who loyally followed her mate which had been taken captive—these and many other acts may be observed first hand by the nature lover.

Jealousy, loyalty, devotion, fear, and charity make up the characteristics of animals, birds, insects and reptiles just as in human beings.

For five years it has been my happy privilege to "spy" on a pair of mourning doves as they courted, built their nests and raised their families in a tree in my yard. I do not know whether they are the same doves each year, but I do know they arrive on the same day of the month; build their nest on the same limb and depart the same day each fall.

One day while driving along a country road, a male mockingbird, evidently so engrossed in whatever birds think about, flew headlong against my windshield with such force that it fell to the ground. By the time I could park and walk back to the scene of the accident, two other helpers had arrived—two ladies. One was a field lark and the other a mockingbird, and, while they seemed greatly concerned and were uttering low cries of distress, they were not "helplessly wringing their hands and standing idle," but were dragging the injured bird out of the road! Upon examination, I found the mocker was only stunned and within a short time he regained consciousness, gave himself two or three shakes and flew to a nearby tree where his two

friends were anxiously waiting.

Upon one occasion, I saw a redbird feeding another full-grown redbird. As this was such an unusual procedure, I continued watching, edging nearer until I discovered WHY the act of charity. The bird being fed had a deformed beak and was incapable of picking up food. I don't know how long this strange friendship existed, as it was only a few days later when the cardinals left my vicinity for the season.

One spring a splendid specimen of bald-headed eagle was caught in a trap which had been set for wolves. Upon nearing the trap, the captive's mate flew uncomfortably near the trapper's face, screaming threats of defiance. Planning to send the eagle to a nearby zoo, he was placed in a cage overnight. Next morning, with all trace of haughtiness replaced with subdued sadness, the loyal mate was perched atop the cage. So touched by the pathetic picture was the trapper that he opened the cage and permitted the captive to soar away with his mate.

Another case where love won out was when the mother deer followed to where one of her two fawns had been taken, jumped the high fence, let the baby nurse, then leaped out and lost herself in the woods. Next morning she appeared again and went through the same procedure and continued to do so, until out of pity for the mother who defied civilization in an attempt to care for her baby, the captured fawn was given its freedom and permitted to bound joyfully away with its mother.

—Jewell Casey



WILLIAM S. HART

### Shelter As Memorial

**E**VERYONE has heard of William S. Hart. Everyone remembers him as being one of the pioneers of motion pictures. But few people know William S. Hart, the man. He stands now revealed as a gentleman of fine sentiment.

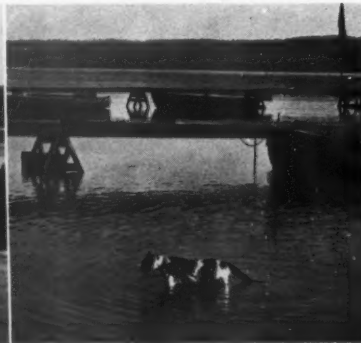
A life member of our Society, Mr. Hart recently donated a sum of money to the Connecticut Humane Society for the purpose of maintaining a suitable memorial to his beloved sister. This memorial has taken the form of an animal shelter, operated by the Society in Westport, Conn., "Bill's" first home.

Known for his love of animal life, this memorial is indeed a fitting tribute to his sister and gives a genuine insight into the character of a man who will forever remain in the heart of America.

## Cat Likes to Swim . . . . Seeing Is Believing



Here is a real exception to most preconceived ideas that cats hate water. "Spike," pet of Richard Schimpf, Rochester, N. Y., on his first boat ride, decided he didn't like it, so he dived in and struck out for land. Now Spike gets a ride regularly, and just as regularly, he dives gracefully into the water and swims ashore. These pictures prove it. At the left, Richard gives you a close-up of his unusual cat. In the next picture, Spike is saying, "One, two, three," and in the next one he's diving in like a true Weismuller. At the right he's done it again as he walks ashore. We are indebted to KODAKERY, newspaper of the Eastman Kodak Company, for this story and pictures of Spike.



## "Rowley Day"

FOR the past eighteen years, The Museum of Natural History and Art, at Holyoke, has carried out programs in observance of Be Kind to Animals Week. Mr. Burlingham Schurr, naturalist, director and curator of the Museum, has instituted an original idea which he has used as a part of the celebration. It is "Rowley Day," an event to be observed on Thursday of Kindness Week with a program dedicated to the occasion.

This Day he espouses as a tribute to our own Dr. Rowley who, some thirty years ago, was instrumental in the founding of this Week, now celebrated throughout the nation.

Mr. Schurr plans this year to observe the day by the awarding of prizes to boys and girls who show the most awareness of the necessity for kindness, through questions and answers, a pet show and story-telling contest.

We are fully appreciative of Mr. Schurr's deep interest in sponsoring such a celebration and join with him in the hope that "Rowley Day" may, in time, be celebrated as part of Kindness Week throughout the nation.

## Calendar of Dogs

WE received a number of letters from readers of our magazine who had failed to receive calendars ordered in response to advertising appearing in our December and January issues.

We feel sure that all who entered these orders have, by this time, been reimbursed by The Paul Revere Shop. It was most unfortunate that the entire edition was sold out and that, because of the paper shortage, additional supplies could not be procured.

The Paul Revere Shop went to great lengths to explain the situation and satisfy the customers and we would like our readers to know that we repose our entire trust in the integrity of the Shop's management. We are confident that everyone will understand the wartime shortages which caused so many to be disappointed.

## PHOTO CONTEST

In search of "story-telling" pictures, we announce our annual photographic contest to end June 30, 1945.

A first prize of \$25 and thirty-two additional awards are offered for clear, outstanding photographs of wild or domestic animals and birds.

Have you a picture that tells a story? Then, enter it in our contest. Anyone may compete.

Be sure to send for complete contest rules, however, before sending your picture.



Corporal William N. Freeman, Jr.

## Former Employee Honored

WE have received word that Corporal William N. Freeman, Jr., former employee, now connected with the Medical Corps, was recently presented the Silver Star, third highest award made by the United States Army, "for gallantry in action against the enemy in Holland."

An extract from the citation accompanying the award states: "On 24 September, 1944, Technician Fifth Grade Freeman, during a heavy enemy artillery bombardment, left the comparative safety of his fox-hole to get medical supplies for the ministrations of the wounded. Returning with the medical supplies under intense enemy fire, Technician Fifth Grade Freeman rendered aid to the wounded without regard for his own safety. Technician Fifth Grade Freeman's courage and high regard for his comrades reflect great credit upon himself and the Military Service."

Prior to entering military service, Corporal Freeman served as X-ray technician at the Angell Animal Hospital.

To us, Corporal Freeman's particular brand of heroism is outstanding. It was not that of an active combatant, risking his life in the heat of battle to save a comrade. Rather, it was the considered action of a soldier who put the comfort and safety of the wounded above his personal security, risking his own life to bring back medical supplies, that those wounded might be shielded from suffering and given every chance of recovery.

## Any Old Papers?

THE Angell Memorial Hospital is once again in urgent need of old newspapers and will appreciate small or large gifts of discarded papers.

## Easter Cruelty

WE can only say as we have said before that it is a paradox that the Easter season should be chosen as a time for cruelty—cruelty brought about by the sale of tiny chicks and bunnies as pets for children. Thus, the time of year when all Christianity should turn to thoughts of kindness and compassion is also the period when thoughtless parents and tradesmen join in a business often resulting in torture and death.

Every year, at this time, we ask dealers not to sell baby chicks, ducklings or bunnies as pets; every year we urge parents to refrain from buying these living creatures for their children to fondle and then discard. The suffering of these tiny creatures, handled by inexperienced clerks in retail stores, must be untold. They are subject to food and temperatures ill-suited to their need. Almost invariably the purchasers do not know how to handle or care for them.

Our Government has again asked that a greater number of fowl be raised for the production of eggs and meat. Stores which have never before handled chicks are dealing in them now, but it should be pointed out to these establishments that the chicks should not be sold in lots of less than twelve unless good evidence is given that the purchase is for legitimate purposes—the raising of poultry. The use of chicks for other than the production of food would be harmful to our war effort and conservation of necessary food.

We suggest to parents that the children's ultimate good will be served far better by putting the money that might be spent for chicks or bunnies into defense stamps. Help your government and your children at the same time!

So, for both humanitarian and conservation reasons, we earnestly ask that commercial interests and parents cooperate in putting a stop to the traffic in Easter toys.

## POSTER CONTEST

Once again the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. will conduct a Humane Poster Contest, open to pupils in Massachusetts elementary schools including grade four through high school.

Prizes will consist of attractive gold and silver pins and subscriptions to OUR DUMB ANIMALS.

Closing date of the contest has been changed to April 7.

Do not attempt to enter the contest before reading the rules. Write the Society for your copy.

# Seventy-seventh Annual Report

For the Year Ending December 31, 1944

## REPORT OF CHIEF PROSECUTING OFFICER FOR THE ENTIRE STATE

L. Willard Walker, Chief Officer

Complaints investigated .....	2,847
Prosecutions .....	57
Convictions .....	50
Animals inspected .....	42,767
Miles traveled .....	175,341
Horses, injured or unfit for service —humanely put to sleep .....	404
Horses taken from work .....	105
Small animals, injured, diseased or unwanted, humanely put to sleep .....	19,408
Animals placed in homes .....	2,201
Animals returned to owners .....	620
Ambulance calls .....	9,356
Animals inspected at stockyards ..	709,525
Cattle, swine, sheep, humanely put to sleep .....	588
Ambulance mileage, Boston .....	34,157
Kept under constant inspection:	
Slaughter-houses .....	67
Poultry slaughter-houses .....	97
Pet shops and chain stores .....	58

## ANIMALS TREATED IN BOSTON HOSPITAL DURING 1944

Hospital cases .....	10,691
Dispensary (including animals at Attleboro Clinic) .....	21,211
Operations .....	3,603

## ANIMAL TREATED IN SPRINGFIELD HOSPITAL DURING 1944

Hospital cases .....	3,027
Dispensary .....	9,208
Operations .....	1,559

## SUMMARY

Total cases treated in Boston .....	31,632
Total cases treated in Springfield ..	12,235
Total cases treated in Attleboro ..	270
	<hr/> 44,137

Cases in Hospital since opening, March 1, 1915 .....	241,595
Cases in Dispensary since opening, March 1, 1915 .....	602,278
	<hr/> 843,873

## METHUEN

W. W. Haswell, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	64
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	1,587
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	1,036
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	45
(placed in homes) .....	115
(humanely put to sleep) ..	2,856

Average number of horses cared for (per month) ...	11
Horses (humanely put to sleep) .....	44
Mileage .....	6,200

## PITTSFIELD

T. King Haswell, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	120
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	2,857
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	1,622
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	19
(placed in homes) .....	195
(humanely put to sleep) ..	2,675
Horses (humanely put to sleep) .....	7
4. Prosecutions 8 Convictions ..	7
Mileage .....	16,872

## SPRINGFIELD (OFFICER)

John T. Brown, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	399
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	2,901
At Stockyards and abattoirs ..	25,122
Auctions .....	385
Total .....	28,408
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	326
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	2
(placed in homes) .....	3
(humanely put to sleep) ..	65
Horses (taken from work) ..	14
(humanely put to sleep) ..	8
4. Prosecutions 14 Convictions ..	11
Mileage .....	18,423

## SPRINGFIELD (HOSPITAL)

1. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	850
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	416
(placed in homes) .....	1,586
(humanely put to sleep) ..	6,576
Mileage .....	10,937

## NEW BEDFORD AND ATTLEBORO

Charles E. Brown, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	249
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	3,390
Abattoirs and stockyards ..	21
Auctions .....	3
Total .....	3,414

## 3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK

Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted animals .....	407
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	30
(placed in homes) .....	111
(humanely put to sleep) ..	1,751
Horses (taken from work) ..	20
(humanely put to sleep) ..	13
4. Prosecutions 6 Convictions ..	5
Mileage .....	24,778

## BROCKTON SHELTER

Herbert Liscomb

From Opening of Shelter, June, 1944

## ANIMAL RELIEF WORK

Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	338
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	1
(placed in homes) .....	70
(humanely put to sleep) ..	2,064
Mileage .....	3,988

## HYANNIS

Harold G. Andrews, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	41
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	1,151
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	555
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	6
(placed in homes) .....	4
(humanely put to sleep) ..	906
Horses	
(humanely put to sleep) ..	2
Mileage .....	24,302

## WENHAM

Fred T. Vickers, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investi- gated) .....	176
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	2,665
Auctions .....	1,891
Total .....	4,556
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Ambulance trips for lost, stray or unwanted small animals .....	327
Small animals (returned to owners) .....	10
(placed in homes) .....	20
(humanely put to sleep) ..	778
Horses (taken from work) ..	23
(put to sleep) .....	24
4. Prosecutions 11 Convictions ..	10
Mileage .....	14,765

March 1945

## WORCESTER

Harry C. Smith, Prosecuting Officer

1. CASES	Number
Complaints received (investigated) .....	166
2. ANIMALS INSPECTED	
On investigations only .....	4,771
Abattoirs and stockyards and railroad yards .....	3,633
Auctions .....	552
Total .....	8,956
3. ANIMAL RELIEF WORK	
Small animals (placed in homes) .....	5
(humanely put to sleep) ..	59
Horses (taken from work) ..	7
4. Prosecutions 15 Convictions ..	13
Mileage .....	13,600

## HOLYOKE

This Branch continues its work, as in the past, arranging with a leading veterinarian in Holyoke to call for and care for sick, injured and unwanted animals of that city.

Officers of the Holyoke Branch are: Aaron M. Bagg, President; Brooks White, Treasurer.

### CHIEF OFFICER'S REPORT

After reading the foregoing statistical tabulations of the work of the Society's Humane Officers for the past year, it seems only necessary to point out that in most instances the figures represent a substantial increase over our work in the previous period. It is evident, also, from these reports that every section of the Commonwealth is receiving the watchful attention of our full-time representatives. When necessary to augment the work of our regular staff, the Society can call on a force of local agents whose services can be used to advantage, especially in rural sections. We feel that, despite the necessity for rigid economy in the use of gasoline in the making of inspections and investigations, our representatives have covered their various territories thoroughly.

### Women's Auxiliaries

Our grateful and hearty appreciation is extended to our Women's Auxiliaries. These outstanding groups of women have continued their important work of augmenting the efforts of various branches.

Connected with our Springfield Hospital is the Springfield Auxiliary, which has continued to place our institution before the public. Its officers are: Mrs. Robert R. Miller, President; Mrs. Harold S. Treworgy, First Vice-President; Mrs. Harold G. Duckworth, Second Vice-President; Mrs. Lawrence Davis, Recording Secretary; Mrs. Harvey R. Preston, Corresponding Secretary; Mrs. Fred B. Korb, Treasurer. Mrs. Charlena B. Kibbe is Secretary of Public Relations.

The Winchester Auxiliary also continues its excellent work under the leadership of Mrs. Richard S. Taylor, President; Mrs. William M. Beggs,

Treasurer; Arthur H. Bryer, local agent.

In Northampton, our friends have carried on during the past year under the direction of Professor P. R. Lieder, President; Mrs. Arthur S. Warner, Treasurer.

The Women's Work Committee of Greater Boston, led by Mrs. George D. Colpas, Chairman, has worked untiringly in providing gauze sponges and operating drapes for the Hospital. Without this service we should have to purchase much expensive but very necessary equipment. We deeply appreciate the Committee's work.

### REPORT OF WORK COMMITTEE

From June 1943 to February 1945 Inclusive:

3,169 Gauze Bandages
528 Gauze Sponges
54 Pan Covers
9 Denim Pillows (Two Sizes)
7 Hospital Sheets
47 Instrument Squares
30 Sterilizing Squares
26 Drapes
6 Operating Hoods
6 "B" Bands

Considerable mending.

GRACE E. COLPAS, Chairman



### OFFICERS OF THE MASSACHUSETTS SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS

FOR 1945

Chairman of the Board  
DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY

President  
ERIC H. HANSEN

Vice-President

CHARLES G. BANCROFT

### Honorary Vice-Presidents

Honorable Leverett Saltonstall, U. S. Senator

His Excellency Maurice J. Tobin, Governor of Massachusetts

Ex-Governor Channing H. Cox, Boston

Ex-Governor Percival P. Baxter, Portland, Me.

Adams, Edward S., Fall River  
Appleton, Miss Maud E., Boston

Bagg, Mrs. Aaron C., Holyoke

Bartlett, Miss Bess B., Lynn

Bartley, Hattie C., Waltham

Blaisdell, Albert B., Haverhill

Bolton, Charles K., Shirley

Booth, George F., Worcester

Burgess, Thornton W., Springfield

Caldwell, Miss Louise W., Dorchester

Chambers, Mrs. Percy, Southern Pines, N. C.

Cheever, Mrs. G. J., Springfield

Coleman, Sydney H., Yonkers, N. Y.

Conant, James B., Pres. Harvard University

Crossman, Mrs. Howard A., Hampton Falls, N. H.

Downey, Walter F., Boston

Ellis, Mrs. Dwight W., Springfield

Fitzgerald, Hon. John F., Boston

Freshel, Mrs. Curt P., New York City

Friend, Mrs. Victor A., Melrose

Godbeer, George H., Fitchburg

Gould, Arthur L., Boston

Kemp, E. F., Somerville

Kindel, Mrs. Charles M., Grand Rapids, Mich.

McAfee, Mildred H., Pres. Wellesley College

Murphy, Rev. W. J., Pres. Boston College

Orcutt, William Dana, Boston

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**American Fondouk, Fez**

**Annual Report for 1944**

Daily average of large animals hospitalized	19.1
Daily average of dogs in the Pound fed by Fondouk	10.8
Animals put to sleep—certified by Veterinary Surgeon as incurable	84
Animals hospitalized during the year (235 sent by Police Dept.)	703
Number of visits of inspections to the native Fondouks	5,379
Animals inspected during these visits	77,534
Animals treated on the spot	5,988
Animals sent to Hospital	1,299
Number of infected pack-saddles destroyed	75
Number of Arab-bits destroyed	48
Number of animals brought to the Fondouk by their owners for treatment (Out-patients)	8,414
Animals transported to Hospital	109

**GUY DELON,  
Superintendent**

**Because of present uncertainty of mail deliveries and the danger of loss in transit, we would suggest that our readers remit by check or postal money order when renewing their subscriptions.**

**Rejected for Service**

**T**HE sad fate of "Blackie," cocker spaniel puppy, in being rejected for overseas service led to his becoming a patient at the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital.

Blackie was the mascot and flying companion of Lt. Hugh Woods, of Texas. When his master was ordered overseas, they planned on shipping out together. But just when everything seemed to be working fine the ship's security officer discovered the plot.

Rules being rules, Blackie was evicted. To solve the problem, the Red Cross was called in and it was decided to enter him in the Hospital for treatment of a minor ailment and then send him to his master's parents in Texas.

So Blackie was eventually shipped to the Lone Star State in his own private crate, complete with watering tray and ample fodder—there to await his master's return.

In the illustration, Mrs. Richard C. Floyd, of the Red Cross Motor Corps, bids goodbye to Blackie as Dr. Rudolph H. Schneider, Hospital Veterinarian, carefully places the puppy in his traveling "home."



## American Humane Education Society

THE annual report of the American Humane Education Society for 1944, shows that 1,882 Bands of Mercy were organized during the year. This figure brings the total number of Bands to 269,264. New members in our Jack London Club totalled 24,082 with an over all figure of 899,739.

Our Field Workers made 1,104 addresses reaching 190,707 persons.

In the field of foreign work, we were able to send material to very few foreign countries because of postal regulations. However, literature was sent to Colombia, Mexico, British West Indies, Australia, Canada, and Syria.

### Kindness Week

Be Kind to Animals Anniversary was marked by our annual Poster Contest, for which we received 6,137 posters from 444 schools throughout the State. Prizes consisting of 2,133 gold and silver pins and subscriptions to *Our Dumb Animals* were awarded.

We distributed 2,000 Kindness Posters, 10,000 Humane Exercises and 15,500 blotters.

Mr. Thornton Burgess' illustrated lecture on Humane Sunday was attended by a capacity audience and we plan to have Mr. Burgess return again for the coming Kindness Week.

Outstanding during the celebration was the first international broadcast ever given in honor of Be Kind to Animals Week. On our side, Dr. Rowley exchanged experiences and good wishes with Sir Robert Gower, Chairman of the Royal S. P. C. A., in London. Five additional broadcasts were given over local stations through the courtesy of radio stations WBZ, WCOP, WMEX, WEEL, WORL.

### New Developments

Another new development in Humane Education was the inauguration of our National Humane Key Contest, the award to be given for the most outstanding contribution to Humane Education. The winner, from over one hundred entries received from all parts of the country, Canada and England, was Mrs. Douglas Ayres, of Fort Plain, N. Y. Mrs. Ayres' entry was later produced in booklet form and has been praised highly by educators and other societies.

Our photographic contest drew some 560 entries, with \$95.00 in cash and ten additional subscriptions to *Our Dumb Animals* being awarded.

Last, but far from least, comes the production of the Society's new film, "Out of the Heart." We have received numerous requests for, and inquiries concerning, this film and we are confident that once copies can be placed in film libraries throughout the country there will be a constant circulation,

reaching schools, clubs and civic organizations.

The activities of our field workers follow.

### Work in the East

William F. H. Wentzel, Field Representative from Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, continued, as usual, his lectures and distribution of literature. In all, he traveled 2,300 miles, visiting numerous cities, towns and villages in his section of the country. In giving 53 school talks, Mr. Wentzel formed 437 Bands of Mercy and reached some 50,000 children. In addition, he secured 725 pledges to the Jack London Club and distributed 261,500 pieces of literature.

During the year, Miss Lucia F. Gilbert carried on her work in New Hampshire and Massachusetts. She visited 46 schools, gave 196 talks, organized 276 Bands of Mercy, reaching 10,000 children and 550 teachers.

### Work in the South

In Florida, our representative, Mr. R. E. Griffith, traveled 2,889 miles, visiting 45 schools in all. He gave 45 talks, organized 297 Bands of Mercy, reaching 14,709 persons.

In Georgia, Mrs. Katherine Weathersbee carried on, as usual, her extensive work in bringing Humane Education to the children of her state. Visiting 106 communities, she traveled a total of 13,521 miles and gave over a hundred talks in schools, camps and conferences. She reached, in this manner, 28,248 children. She attended 35 conference meetings, held exhibits and distributed some 2,500 pieces of literature.

In Virginia, Mr. John W. Lemon reports that he traveled 9,831 miles and visited 277 communities. In this manner, he was able to establish 291 Bands of Mercy. He visited 174 schools and gave 243 talks before 18,571 children and 6,873 adults. During the year, he distributed 2,203 pieces of literature.

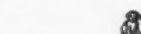
In Texas, Mr. F. Rivers Barnwell trav-

eled 6,336 miles throughout the state and in Louisiana, Arkansas, and Oklahoma. He gave 98 talks in 87 schools and established 93 Bands of Mercy. Children reached through these channels numbered 27,488. In addition, Mr. Barnwell gave 127 additional addresses reaching 24,244 adults.

### Work in the Far West

In Washington, Mrs. Florida L. Byrne, of Tacoma, carried on her humane work in the public and vacation school of her state through lectures, essay contests, quiz games and the distribution of literature. Her humane program included the planning of weekly broadcasts for a local station.

As secretary of the Western Humane Press Bureau, Mrs. Alice L. Park has continued over the past year in the mailing of press slips to some 500 editors. In addition, Mrs. Park distributed large quantities of literature and attended teachers' and humane conventions in California.



## Deceased Friends

### Who Remembered Our Societies in Their Wills

The following left bequests to the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals or to the American Humane Education Society in 1944:

Seth R. Boyden, Foxboro  
Mrs. Susan Cabot, Canton  
Ingeborg Curtis, Paris, France  
Alice M. Davenport, Malden  
Marcia W. Davis, Quincy  
Evangeline Hope Dexter, Sherborn  
Jere A. Downs, Winchester  
Cornelia M. H. Faile, New York, N. Y.  
Edna Felton, Boston  
Lelia A. Flagg, Haverhill  
Ella Goodrich, Pittsfield  
Jennie E. Hayward, Worcester  
Corinne E. Helm, Quincy, Illinois  
Albert R. Hetzer, Boston  
Mrs. Mabel B. Hoyt, Fitchburg  
Carrie E. Kalbfleisch, Winthrop  
Irene Blissard Keeman, Needham  
Emma F. Ludden, Beverly  
Agnes MacDonald, Arlington  
Sarah A. Marshall, Southboro  
Pink Messer, No. Conway, N. H.  
Fannie Edson Morrison, Weston  
Christina K. Paton, Springfield  
Woodbury Rand, Brookline  
Josephine M. Rawson, Newton  
Barbara S. Ross, Boston  
Mary R. Sawyer, Salem, Mass.  
James D. Stacy, Gloucester  
Henry M. Swift, Cape Elizabeth, Me.  
Elizabeth Downs Wadsworth, Winchester  
Nellie C. Williams, New York, N. Y.  
Hobart W. Winkley, Boston  
Mary E. Wynne, Dorchester

### OVER THE AIR

A weekly radio program devoted to animals may be heard each Tuesday afternoon at 1:15 over Springfield radio station WSPR-1270 on your radio dial. This program is presented by Charlena B. Kibbe and sponsored by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

Programs will be as follows:

March 6—"Animals in the News."

March 13—"Emergency Care and Treatment of Animals."

March 20—"True Dog Stories."

March 27—"Animals in General."

# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## Birds of Our States

**T**HIRTY-SIX of our states have adopted official state birds, either by legislative action, by proclamation of the governor, or by long established precedent. The remaining twelve states have unofficial state birds. Regardless of their official status, however, each bird is more interesting as a friend than a stranger.

### Do You Know Me?

**First Clue:** I spend my summers in various sections of North America and winter in either Mexico, central or northern South America. My family is associated with the history of our country. The Chesapeake Bay and its tributaries revealed many of my family to Lord Baltimore, and because we wore the same brilliant colors in dress—black and yellow—as did Lord Baltimore he bestowed upon us part of his name. . . . Who am I?

**Second Clue:** When the orchards are in bloom I usually arrive in company with several other boy friends and we just sing around and await the coming of the females, who travel slowly in large flocks. I am especially noted for my richly colored plumage and pleasing song, while my mate is among the most noted architects in the world. . . . Who am I?

**Third Clue:** Usually suspended from slender branches of a fruit tree near a farm house, or in city parks, my mate skillfully constructs a long, bag-shaped nest. The nest is woven with exquisite skill into a long, flexible pouch that rain cannot penetrate nor wind shake from its moorings. Bits of string, horse hair, threads of silk and milkweed silks are among the materials used in building the pretty nest. Even brightly colored bits of yarn are acceptable and frequently some one from the farm house furnishes almost enough of this material for an entire nest. . . . Who am I?

**Fourth Clue:** Our family consists of from four to six, and it is really true that our youngsters are great cry-babies, but it can't be because their cradle is not the most comfortable to be found in all bird-land. It takes many plant and wood lice, wasps, spiders, grasshoppers, crickets, hairy caterpillars, and cotton boll worms and weevils, as well as numerous other insects, to feed our babies. I help in this big task, but still find time to sing. . . . Who am I?

**Fifth Clue:** My scientific name is *Icterus galbula*, and other names applied to me are "fire-bird," "golden robin" and "hang nest." Ever since the great naturalist, Linnaeus, published a scientific description of me, back in 1758, I have been the Official State Bird of MARYLAND. . . . Who am I?

Answer: BALTIMORE ORIOLE

—Jewell Casey

March 1945



Photo by Harry H. Befus  
The Calgary Herald

### SATURDAY NIGHT BATH

Little Misses Dewain and Dona Smart, of Calgary, Canada, take time off from their play to bathe their three-month-old Scottie, "Blackie." Of course, they know that such a young puppy should not be bathed, but in this case, Blackie had become so dirty that day, that the usual brushing and combing, which is part of his daily routine would not serve to restore his immaculate condition. The little girls take turns each day in seeing that Blackie is fed the right kind of food, that he gets the proper amount of exercise and that his bed is always clean.

### My Dog

By POLLY MURPHY

My dog is reddish brown  
With a little patch of white.  
He has a pair of dark green eyes  
That sparkle in the night.  
His tail is short and stubby  
And always wags with glee.  
He is my dog, my only dog;  
He belongs to only me.

# Our New Film

WE are glad to report that copies of our new film, "Out of the Heart," are now available in both the two-reel version and one-reel version.

The former, which includes not only the appealing story of a boy and his dog, but also the story of our Societies' work, has been deposited at the following addresses:

Boston University  
School of Education  
84 Exeter Street  
Boston 16, Mass.

American Museum of Natural  
History  
Film Department  
Central Park W. & 79th St.  
New York, N. Y.

University System of Georgia  
Division of General Extension  
223 Walton St., N.W.  
Atlanta 3, Ga.

One-reel versions may be procured from the following film libraries:

University of California  
Extension Division  
Dept. of Visual Instruction  
2441 Bancroft Way  
Berkeley, Calif.

University of California  
Extension Division  
Dept. of Visual Instruction  
813 S. Hill St.  
Los Angeles, Calif.

Division of General Extension  
University System  
Atlanta, Ga.

Fort Hays Kansas State College  
Extension Division  
Hays, Kans.

Visual Aids Service  
University of Illinois  
Champaign, Ill.

General Extension Division  
Louisiana State University  
University, La.

School of Education  
University of Maine  
Orono, Maine

Boston University  
Div. of Teaching Aids  
84 Exeter St.  
Boston 16, Mass.

Visual Education Service  
University of Minnesota  
Minneapolis 14, Minn.

Extension Division  
University of Missouri  
Columbia, Missouri

Visual Education  
State Dept. of Public Instruc.  
Helena, Montana

University of New Mexico  
Extension Division  
Albuquerque, New Mexico

Bureau of Visual Instruction  
University of North Carolina  
Chapel Hill, N. C.

Dept. of Correspondence Study  
North Dakota Agric. College  
Fargo, North Dakota

Oregon State System of Higher  
Education  
Dept. of Visual Instruction  
Corvallis, Oregon

Syracuse University  
Educational Film Library  
Syracuse 10, N. Y.

American Museum of Natural  
History  
Central Park W. & 79th St.  
New York, N. Y.

Audio-Visual Aids Library  
Pennsylvania State College  
State College, Pa.

University of Texas  
Visual Instruction Bureau  
Austin 12, Texas

Brigham Young University  
Bureau of Visual Instruction  
Provo, Utah

Visual Education Service  
University of West Virginia  
Morgantown, West Virginia

The films may be rented for a very nominal charge, usually transportation costs, only.

Plan now to have a showing of this film during Kindness Week, April 15-21. Get in touch with the film library or depository nearest you.



Dear Boys and Girls:

I am a great big kitty, measuring 26 inches from the tip of my tail to my nose. I have an extra toe on each paw, but have lost most of my teeth. In 1937, on a very hot day I, a homeless pussy, lay down on a piazza to rest. A lady came out of the house and gave me a big saucer of milk. She thought I was a kitty off on a hike, who had stopped to rest, but when she saw me there the next morning, she realized I had no home. Then she brought me into the house and gave me wonderful meals.

*Tiny Tim*

## The Band of Mercy or Junior Humane League

ERIC H. HANSEN, President  
WILLIAM A. SWALLOW, Secretary

### PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.

The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members, and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected, special Band of Mercy literature and a gilt badge for the president.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

One hundred and fifty-nine Bands of Mercy were organized during January. These were distributed as follows:

Georgia	79
Virginia	47
Florida	26
Pennsylvania	4
Maine	1
Kentucky	1
Arizona	1

Total number of Bands of Mercy organized by Parent-American Society, 269,423.



New Kindness Poster

## Order Posters Now!

THE new poster for Be Kind to Animals Week is ready for distribution. An illustration in full color, adapted from an oil painting, the poster depicts a patient dog awaiting the return of its soldier master. It tells a story—it has appeal!

Kindness Week this year is the week of April 15-21. Plan to promote kindness to animals now by sending for as many copies as you can use. Prices are low and posters will be sent postpaid:

Single copies	..... \$ .10 each
Four copies	..... .25
Ten copies	..... .50
Twenty-five copies	..... 1.00
Seventy-five copies	..... 3.00
100 copies	..... 4.00

American Humane Education Society  
180 Longwood Ave., Boston 15, Mass.



### TWIN MULES

This picture of an uncommon sight comes to us from Mr. Edward Lawrence, Brookline, Massachusetts, who raised the mules some years ago.

## Lessons in Kindness

### *A Manual for Teachers*

Just published is our new 12-page booklet, containing actual projects, bibliographies, and material charts for the teaching of Humane Education.

With projects for grades from kindergarten through the sixth year, this booklet will be of inestimable value, both in schools and for the use of animal protection societies.

Five cents each      \$3.50 per hundred

## 1944 Bound Volumes

While they last we have a limited supply of bound volumes of *Our Dumb Animals*, each book containing the twelve issues for 1944.

From past experience, we know that many people like to keep a permanent file for ready reference to the many informative articles on nature and animal care.

These books, containing 240 pages and approximately 200 striking examples of animal photography, make splendid gifts, especially to school and public libraries. Children find the magazine helpful in their school work and both children and adults enjoy reading the many stories about animals.

Price ..... \$1.50

American Humane Education Society  
180 Longwood Ave., Boston 15, Mass.



Use TIP-ONS for Identification. Attractive and useful in many ways; printed with your name and address on high-grade gummed paper. They are neatly packed in three handy dispenser boxes of 100 each. 300 white or assorted pastels for \$1.00. "Flick Your Thumb—Out They Come." No C. O. D.'s.

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1782 Massachusetts Avenue  
Lexington 73, Mass.

### KINDNESS BLOTTER

Appropriate for distribution during  
**Be Kind to Animals Week**

Price, fifty cents a hundred

American Humane Education Soc.  
180 Longwood Ave., Boston 15, Mass.

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**CONTRIBUTED**

## RED CROSS SERVES ALL

CHECK THIS, PLEASE," asked the corporal, and the checkroom girl at an American Red Cross club in Australia calmly did so, merely wondering why anyone would want to check a kangaroo. And four-week-old "Ninepence Josephine," pet of Cpl. Norman Seddon of a Troop Carrier Squadron, spent the dinner hour sleeping in his ammunition bag as it hung from a checkroom hook.

Such requests come as no surprise to American Red Cross workers, who know that animal pets and mascots are as much a part of the armed forces they serve as the men themselves. "Love me," says the adage, "love my dog." And Red Cross workers do—even when the "dog" turns out to be a kangaroo.

Or a cat! There was another Red Cross worker "down under" who unflinchingly complied with a request from the commanding officer of an advanced base for some starch and a cat. The officer explained that (1) he was sick of wearing shirts that were just dumped in water, and (2) the camp was being overridden by mice. Both items were sent immediately by plane, and at last report Pussy was earning her G. I. keep.

Granting what might seem to others trivial requests is an important part of the morale-building job being done by American Red Cross workers, one of whom recently traveled by mule-back, jeep and three-quarter-ton truck to get a supply of "Missouri meerschaums," corn cob pipes coveted by a homesick bluejacket from Missouri.

The 1945 Red Cross War Fund, being raised in March, offers pet-lovers an opportunity to help provide our armed forces with the Red Cross services that mean so much to them. To them the Red Cross means not only plasma and nurses when they're wounded; Red Cross clubs when they're lonely; clean sheets and good food when they're on leave far from home; someone to tell their troubles to. It also means a link with home—with Mother and Father and the pet dog or horse or cat whose picture they proudly show the smiling Red Cross worker whom they know will understand that theirs is the most intelligent, the most beautiful, the best trained pet in the world.



